

Joe Firstman "Can't Stop Loving You"

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She was fadin', couldn't save her with my cursin'
At the laughin' Lord in his golden chair
She said, "Leave me alone boy
Can't you see, I'm dyin' here?"

And the chapel was as empty as the bust station on
Sunday
And she was sad in her rented gown
And the preacher had stock quotes hidin' behind our
weddin' notes
And his shares were goin' down

But I can't stop lovin' you baby
But I can't stop hatin' myself, no no
I can't stop lovin' you baby
But I can't stop hatin' myself

So I stole her sunflowers, hour before the service
She was nervous and I was broke
And I couldn't be seen
As I slipped between some warm Jim Beam and my
petticoat

Didn't hear from her family
They were somewhere between San Fran and San
Antone
Oh, sweet Lord had his mercy when he cursed me with
a woman
And I was damn sure happy bein' alone, no no

But I can't stop lovin' you baby
But I can't stop hatin' myself
I can't stop lovin' you baby
But I can't stop hatin' myself

I didn't have the courage to tell her, I was nervous
And I was worthless to the bone
She was laughin' like a siren through the service
'Cos she knew that I hated bein' alone

Baby, was a bruiser
But she was the only girl

She was the only girl, I had ever known

I can't stop lovin' you baby
But I can't stop hatin' myself, no no
I can't stop lovin' you baby
But I can't stop hatin' myself, no no

I can't stop lovin' you baby
But I can't stop hatin' myself, no no
I can't stop lovin' you baby
But I can't stop hatin' my, hatin' myself
Can't stop hatin' myself

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